



# Clair De Lune



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## Chapter 1 by Liana

The moon was high when I woke up. She had been gone for nearly three months now, but I still can't sleep alone in a cold bed. There is really no use in lying awake staring at the ceiling, so I get up. I slip my socks and shoes, and a light jacket on. It is April, but it is still chilly sometimes. Where shall I end up tonight?

## Chapter 2 by Sam Borst



The backdoor has a loud squeak when you open it. The garden is dark, with just the light of the moon shining through the many trees growing there. Some people would think it is frightening going outside at night, but I don't think so. At a very young age I found that it relaxes me. As I stumble around the backyard for a while, I decide to take a walk through the city. I am not sure where I want to go, so I figure to just follow the road. I make my way to the gate that separates my garden from the road. My hand is on the latch and as I am about to open it, there she is..

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